

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

THE DAILY HERALD, published every day in the year. Four cents per copy. Twelve dollars per year, or one dollar per month, free of postage.

All business, news letters or telegraphic dispatches must be addressed New York Herald.

Letters and packages should be properly sealed.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

PHILADELPHIA OFFICE—NO. 112 SOUTH SIXTH STREET.

LONDON OFFICE OF THE NEW YORK HERALD—NO. 46 FLEET STREET.

PARIS OFFICE—AVENUE DE L'OPERA.

Subscriptions and advertisements will be received and forwarded on the same terms as in New York.

VOLUME XLII.....NO. 169

AMUSEMENTS THIS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

CHATEAU MARILLÉ VARIETIES.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

HUMPHRY DUMPHY, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

THIRD AVENUE THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

PARISIAN VARIETIES.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

PIQUE, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M. Fanny Davenport.

GLOBE THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

THE MIGHTY DOLLAR, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M. W. J. Florence.

GRAND CONCERT, at 8 P. M.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS.
at 8 P. M.

PARK THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M. Joseph Murphy.

ROOTH'S THEATRE.
at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

OFFENBACH AND AMEE, at 8 P. M. Matinee at 2 P. M.

KIDNAPPED, at 8 P. M.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1876.

From our reports this morning the probabilities are that the weather to-day will be warmer and cloudy, with rain.

During the summer months the HERALD will be sent to subscribers in the country at the rate of twenty-five cents per week, free of postage.

NOTICE TO COUNTRY NEWSDEALERS.—For prompt and regular delivery of the HERALD by fast mail trains orders must be sent direct to this office. Postage free.

WALL STREET YESTERDAY.—Stocks were feverish on a dull market. Only \$3,700 shares were sold. Money on call loaned at 2 1/2 per cent. Gold opened and closed at 112 5/8. Government bonds were strong and railway bonds firm.

THE ELECTION OF M. BUFFET to the French Senate by a majority of three shows how finely balanced the parties are in that body, and, above all, the strength of the conservatives, since the whole force of the Ministry was brought to bear against the ex-Premier.

THE YACHTING SEASON OF THE ROYAL THAMES CLUB has been inaugurated by a series of matches which have afforded much agreeable sport to English lovers of amusements on the briny deep. A large number of fast cutters took part, and a fine sailing breeze with a clear sky added to the general enjoyment of the yachtsmen.

AN ACCOMMODATING CRIMINAL was Christian Klotz, who killed a young girl in Maryland for "devilment" and shortly after confessed the crime. On some of the neighbors proceeding to hang him summarily some others objected, and he was cut down, but only to be invited to commit suicide by hanging himself. He did so with alacrity. We cannot compliment the cowardly wretches who took this Pontius Pilate method of keeping their hands clear of his blood.

THE STREET RAILROAD WAR AGAINST RAPID TRANSIT progresses in the courts, and our citizens are in some danger of being delayed in their enjoyment of the long wished for boon by the solicitude of the street car companies regarding equine nervousness. We can assure the humanitarian officials that an overcrowded car is far more destructive to the nerve forces of their horses than the shock likely to be administered by the sight of a passing rapid transit train.

HELIGOLAND, the little island off the mouths of the Elbe and Weser, over which the English flag waves, is not, we are informed, to pass under the flag of Germany. This island is the subject of a periodic rumor of the same kind. A few years ago there was a general rejoicing in diplomatic circles over the report that Heligoland had been so burrowed out by rabbits that it was likely some stormy night to disappear in the German Ocean; but this has proved unfounded. There are only five square miles of it.

THE NORTH AND SOUTH, inspired by the memories awakened by the centennial year, which should elevate all our citizens above the passions and prejudices engendered by sectional strife, have agreed to grasp hands "across the bloody chasm" of the past, and our gallant Old Guard have accepted the cordial invitation of the citizens of Charleston to pay that famous city a friendly visit and participate in the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of a battle against a common enemy in the trying days of the Revolution.

THE WEATHER TO-DAY will probably be warm and rainy along the Atlantic coast, the latter condition prevailing as far south as Cape Hatteras, and will be followed by cooler and clearer weather by Monday next. There are indications of the approach of another area of low barometer on the Pacific coast, which we expect to experience before the end of the coming week. A high temperature prevailed from the Mississippi to the Atlantic coast during yesterday, except in the portion northward from Sandy Hook, with winds from easterly points. Clear weather prevails in the Southwestern and the Western Gulf States, with southerly and easterly winds in the latter.

The Republican Convention—Hayes and Wheeler.

The most important political Convention since that which nominated Lincoln at Chicago, in 1860, adjourned yesterday, after nominating for the Presidency Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, and for the Vice Presidency William A. Wheeler, of New York. It was a dramatic, picturesque, fighting Convention. All the pent-up animosities of State politics had full play. Pennsylvania fought over the hereditary quarrels of the house of Cameron. New York revived the strifes of her Montagues and Capulets. Illinois seemed to have no higher purpose than to defeat the nomination of the one republican, Mr. Washburne, whose name would have been an assurance of victory. Ohio and Maine seemed to be the only States who stood by their colors with unflinching courage. Hayes won the nomination for the Presidency, while Blaine comes out of the fight as much the leader of the republican party as Henry Clay was the leader of the whigs in their palmy days.

Mr. Blaine made what we might call a Henry Clay canvass. We cannot but admire the gallantry and the resolution of his friends. Never was a leader so bravely supported. There was something like chivalry in the way his friends nailed his colors to the mast and went down with them floating in the breeze. What is to us the attractiveness of Mr. Blaine's canvass was really its weakness. It was a series of cavalry charges. Mr. Blaine fought for the nomination as though he were fighting for an election. He treated his party brethren as though they were democrats. He had the Convention from the first. His policy was plainly that of alliance and conciliation. But the tactics he used in fighting Ben Hill were applied to his rivals. Mr. Tilden's name, for instance, would have had more courtesy than that of Mr. Conkling. The election of Mr. McPherson as President was a useless blunder. Some impartial man like Mr. Curtis, Mr. Dana or Governor Chamberlain might have been given this honor. But Mr. Blaine's friends must go into the Pennsylvania delegation and elevate a man simply to humiliate the Secretary of War. The throwing out of Frederick Douglass was also a blunder. Mr. Morton had scant courtesy, while Mr. Dana was actually hissed for making a reform speech. It was rule or ruin with Blaine from the beginning, and the result was that every element in the Convention combined against him. Instead of breaking the coalition, arraying one against the other, capturing some and coaxing others, Mr. Blaine's leaders managed in two days to combine every element in the Convention against him. The cup pressed his lips, only to be tossed away by the headlessness of his own friends.

While the great defeat, as a matter of generalship alone, fell upon Blaine's lieutenants, the tactics of his opponents were masterly. Don Cameron comes out in this Convention in bold relief as by all odds its most skillful and daring leader. Mr. Cameron seemed to be the special object of the assaults of the Blaine lines. He had accepted the War Office and the Blaine forces chose to regard it as an offense, as if he had not a right as a republican to accept any honor the President bestowed upon him. The delegation mutilated. It was proclaimed to the world that the administration, in the person of its War Minister—and the Camerons especially—were to be humiliated on the floor of the Convention. Every despatch from Cincinnati told the same legend. The end was terrible to the hopes of Blaine. Don Cameron took command of the anti-Blaine forces at once. In a minority always, he won every point. His mutinous Pennsylvania delegation was held in subjection until the time came, and then it was launched like a thunderbolt at Blaine's trembling columns. If Pennsylvania could only have been wrested from Don Cameron's leadership on the second ballot Blaine would have won. This was the expressed purpose of Blaine's friends. Mr. McPherson, from his place in the chair, led the movement. But the young War Secretary was the master of his opponents. He held Pennsylvania while it pleased him, and only loosed his hold to defeat Blaine. This episode is the most dramatic incident in the Convention—the one brilliant achievement in political generalship. As our despatches show, the position of Cameron was not of his own seeking, but a position forced upon him. The Blaine forces offered him no alternative but humiliation. The result is that Blaine's victory turned into a defeat, leaving Cameron victor in the Convention.

New York was forced into the same position by the treatment bestowed upon Mr. Conkling. Because of an unfortunate personal difference the friends of Mr. Blaine resolved that Mr. Conkling should share in the humiliation imposed upon the Camerons. As one of our correspondents said the other day, Mr. Conkling was treated as though he were a democrat. He was arraigned upon the floor of the Convention. When Mr. Woodford presented his name he had barely civil treatment. The most eloquent republican in the Senate did not receive the courtesy from the friends of Blaine that they would have shown Tilden. As a consequence New York, which, under ordinary circumstances would have voted for an Eastern in preference to a Western candidate, in the critical moment was thrown into the anti-Blaine balance. The truth is that Mr. Blaine's friends so managed his cause that only one path was open to self-respecting republicans. After a cavalry charge or two they exhausted their strength. When the steady fighting came the columns of Morton from Indiana, of Bristow from Kentucky and the contingents of Cameron and Cornell combined. And yet the Convention was so peculiarly arrayed that much of this could have been avoided. The friends of Blaine went to Cincinnati to rule or ruin, and they were ruined. Beyond their chivalrous devotion to their chief, which is worthy of all commendation, their campaign was one of folly, presumption and ignorance. They met the defeat which such campaigns are sure to invoke.

So far as Mr. Blaine's defeat is concerned we have only congratulations for the repub-

lican party and the country. We have the kindest feelings for Mr. Blaine. We recognize his rare and winning qualities. We think in some respects he has had hard usage. But his nomination at this time would have been the downfall of his party. He would have lost this State. He would have given the democrats a walk-over. He may be as pure as snow; he may be the victim of "a conspiracy to assassinate character"—all of this we concede and trust it will prove true; but his record since these railway troubles began made him an impossible candidate. Even this fact is conceded by the leading journals of his own party. To have placed him in nomination in spite of this record would have invited sure defeat. As it now stands the ticket is a fair one. It is no such ticket as Washburne and Logan, Conkling and Hayes or Morton and Hartranft would have been. It means nothing but mediocrity. Governor Hayes is a good man. He defeated Thurman and Allen in Ohio, which shows how strong he is at home. His personal character is stainless. His record, if he has any, is calm, placid, uneventful. He has been a quiet, sensible Congressman, a modest general and a fair Governor. If elected he will bring these qualities into the White House. There are, we have no doubt, ten thousand republicans any one of whom would make as competent a President as Hayes. He has no such hold upon the country as Blaine or Morton, Conkling or Washburne. He happened to have fewer edges than any other candidate, and the party took him. It may be a choice as wise as that of Lincoln or as foolish as that of Tyler. Time must determine this. Mr. Wheeler, the candidate for the Vice Presidency, stands well in this State. Hayes and Wheeler will poll the party vote. They will call out the solid, hard working party men. As a ticket Hayes and Wheeler represent the average common sense, sober minded classes. When we see the work of St. Louis we can then estimate at its true value the work just achieved at Cincinnati.

At Jerome Park To-Day.

The last day of the American Jockey Club meeting will be marked by a number of fine races, seven in all, and will undoubtedly attract the most brilliant concourse of spectators of the season. First of all will be a mile dash by three-year-olds that have not won anything at this meeting, which will bring Woodland, Leamington 2d and Ambush to the post. Then will come the Centennial Stakes for all ages—a run of two and three-quarter miles—which will send such grand horses as Tom Ochiltree, Olitipa, Acrobat and Viator prancing away at the fall of the flag. By way of interlude will follow a three-quarter mile consolation dash, starting Australind, Waco, Cyril and Pera in search of honors they have missed during the meeting, and which three of them are likely to miss a little longer. Here comes in a dainty race in which club members will mount their own hacks and try over three-quarters of a mile whether Mr. Howland, Mr. Arnold, Mr. Center, Mr. Peets, Mr. Scott, Mr. Phelps or Lord Mandeville can beat Mr. Parly or any of the others. Following this will be the handicap sweepstakes of a mile and an eighth, with Leander, Egypt, Freebooter, Huckleberry and James A. in the running. Then, dear to the ladies, comes a grand steeplechase of two miles and a half, with such fine fence flyers as Trouble, Hermione, Resolute, Risk, Bullet, Stanford, Colonel Nelligan and Warlike to contest every inch up hill and down dale. Closing the racing of this memorable day will be a steeplechase match between Mr. Lawrence on his horse Resolute and Lord Mandeville on the Gladiator gelding—a race which will awaken the liveliest interest. To crown the day's sport the Polo Club will play a match for the cup on their grounds in the park. When we add to this splendid programme the pleasures of the drive to Westchester and back to town it will be seen that a similar opportunity for enjoyment on the turf has not presented itself for many a day.

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION are rapidly progressing in New York, and we may look forward to the perfection of a programme worthy of the Empire City. A pleasing feature of the affair is that the efforts to secure a fitting celebration of the nation's birthday are being made by our public spirited citizens themselves, who are determined to secure for the city a display in keeping with her rank and importance. A considerable sum has already been subscribed by prominent merchants and others, and an invitation is extended to the general public to aid by their contributions in this most desirable object. The occasion is one in which all our people can join in a grand tribute of love to the great nation of which we are members and of reverence for the memories of those who have made this cause of rejoicing possible.

THE STEWART CHARITIES.—From a goodly list, published elsewhere, the public is informed of the bestowal of the very large sum of seventy-six thousand five hundred dollars on various public institutions, mostly charitable, in this city, by Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, in obedience to the expressed wishes of her late husband, the great merchant. Already the faithful employees, whom Mr. Stewart desired to reward, have been handed their munificent bequests. Nor is this all, for Judge Hilton states that the good lady is still engaged in examining the claims of other institutions with a view to making donations to those of a deserving character. These are noble uses for the overflow of a rich treasury, and the blessings of the needy will be earned not only by the thoughtfulness but by the promptness that has marked the carrying out of Mr. Stewart's generous wishes by his widow.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT is published in to-day's HERALD of the grand polo match between a team of the Calcutta Polo Club and the team of Munnipoories, played in presence of the Prince of Wales during his visit to the East Indian capital. The picturesque costumes of the players, together with the exciting nature of the game, made it one of the most pleasurable incidents of the Prince's visit.

Senator Conkling.

THE HERALD has no reason for regret or mortification in consequence of its having so steadily set forth the claims and qualifications of the eminent New York Senator. He is a citizen of our own State, and we trust it is a pardonable State pride which desired the recognition of the ablest New York republican when he is also the ablest and broadest republican statesman in public life. Senator Morton and Mr. Blaine may be his equals in native vigor of intellect, but in culture and acquired accomplishments they do not approach him. He is also their superior in a quality which ranks higher than mental force or culture—a high and proud sense of character which scorns to stoop to the arts of a demagogue. He has done nothing in this exciting canvass to forfeit the esteem of his countrymen, founded on his high tone as a man of honor and principle. He has made no exhibition of himself for stage effect. He has attempted no intrigues to promote his nomination. He has not descended to that busy electioneering activity which has made the lives of his principal rivals so feverish for the last few months and is so inconsistent with dignity of character. He has borne himself throughout with the decorous reserve and freedom from the electioneering fussiness which is so common among our public men. The State of New York may feel a just pride not only in his distinguished talents and high character, but in the manner in which he has borne himself during the period when he has been made by his friends a prominent candidate for the Presidency. He has done nothing during this trying ordeal which the most fastidious of his admirers would wish different. He has been defeated, to be sure, but in this respect none of his prominent rivals has any advantage over him. It is safe to say that Senator Conkling's political future is attended with brighter tokens of promise than that of any of the rivals who have shared his fate at Cincinnati. He is still young and, four years hence, he bids fair to be the recognized and peerless leader of the great political party of which he is already the best equipped mind and the brightest ornament. The HERALD has satisfied its sense of State pride and its sense of fitness in the disinterested tributes it has paid to this distinguished son of New York, and it expects to see him rise constantly higher in the confidence of his party and of the country. We look to him as one of the few public men by whom the politics of the country are to be elevated, and the one, above all others, who can best afford by the strength of his talents to emancipate himself from narrow partisan views and wisely guide the opinions of his countrymen. Had he been nominated for the Presidency he would have been compelled to be a mere representative of party; but he is now free to fulfil the higher mission imposed on him by his great abilities, and to be the trusted adviser of the nation. He is strong enough to check and moderate the unreflecting impulses of his own party and to bring a spirit of wisdom and consideration into the councils of the government, whether he is destined to net with or against the party in power. It is a great thing to have in public life men whose judgment on public questions their political opponents are compelled to respect. We trust that the action of the Cincinnati Convention yesterday will make Mr. Conkling less of a partisan than he has been heretofore, and lead him to assert his true rank as a national statesman; for he is the only man in public life whose abilities qualify him for so distinguished a part. He is head and shoulders above the average type of men who succeed in gaining official positions, and if he will hereafter wear his party fealty with a little more moderation he has the best looked upon as a "pillar of state," against which the country will lean in every grave emergency.

The vigor with which Mr. Conkling's friends have supported him for the Presidency has had a salutary effect. It is the one thing which has prevented the ruinous nomination of Mr. Blaine. Had Conkling been out of the field there can be no doubt that Blaine would have been the successful candidate. It is something to have defeated so ruinous a nomination. Conkling's chances for the nomination would have been excellent if the data on which his friends reasoned had proved to be correct. They expected the solid and zealous support of the Pennsylvania delegation, and if this expectation had not been disappointed Mr. Conkling would have been the nominee of the Convention. His friends also counted on the vigorous support of President Grant, who in fact stood aloof as an inert spectator of the contest, although he had a passive preference for Conkling. A strong support from Pennsylvania and a strong support from President Grant were the two most important factors relied on by Senator Conkling's friends in their efforts for his nomination, and if their reasonable expectations on these heads had not been disappointed he would have been the nominee. The HERALD has all along had a clear and consistent sense of the insecurity of these elements, and as often as it has set forth the claims of Mr. Conkling it expressed its distrust by intimations that the dark horse might win, and a declaration of its belief that the contest lay between Conkling and the Great Unknown. The event has vindicated our judgment and foresight and proved the correctness of our opinion that Conkling could not be beaten by any of his prominent rivals, but only by the dark horse.

THE HARLEM REGATTA.—The fourth annual regatta of the Harlem River boat clubs will take place this afternoon over the Harlem course, and will prove to be one of the most exciting rowing events which has taken place in or about New York for years. The contests embrace single sculling, pair-oared rowing, four-oared shell and six-oared gig racing. All the prominent clubs—Athletic, Atlanta, Columbia College, Nassau, Nauticus, Dauntless and New York Rowing—have made entries, and the number of oarsmen interested will be close on fifty. In

the four-oared race the Columbia College crew and a crew made up principally of the famous Wesleyan crew of the Atlanta Club will meet in the same race, together with the Athletic four which recently won so handsome a victory on the Passaic. All the races promise to be very close, and the oarsmen engaged are among the foremost amateurs in the country.

The Assassinations in Turkey.

The methods of change, not to speak of reform, are apt to be violent in a country ruled as Turkey is. Mourad V., scarcely seated on the throne from which his predecessor, Abdul-Aziz, had been hurled in a night to die a dog's death a few days later, will not find much to reassure him in the story of the murders carried to him Thursday night. Foremost among those who led the sofas and the Mohammedan mob when they called upon the late Sultan to lay down his authority as Caliph and Sultan were Hussein Avni Pacha, Rachid Pacha and Kaiserli Pacha. Turning a deaf ear to his entreaties, his frantic offers of long-haired coin, they saw Abdul-Aziz disappear from power with an odd mourning train of fifty-three boatloads of wives, eunuchs and slaves. Then they went and took their future sovereign out of a cellar, where his uncle Abdul had kept him cool for a few months. Then came the murder of the deposed Sultan, which these quick-handed pachas glibly told the world was a suicide. There were, however, a good many reasons why Abdul could be relied on to be quieter in his grave than out of it, and these trusty Ministers of Mourad, the ex-cellarer, wanted, above all, peace and quiet in the governing circle. Hence nobody outside of Turkey believed that the spiritless, worn-out debauchee had out the veins of his arms; but, what was more to the point, nobody cared. Everything looked smooth for Young Turkey. Midhat Pacha, the Grand Vizier, gathered his co-mates of the late revolution about him and proceeded, under the sheltering wing of the wizard Disraeli, with the huge task of fighting, fixing and conciliating which still remained to be accomplished. Now, it required a revolution to put them in their position of undisputed power; but a revolver sufficed to settle two of the Ministers—Hussein Avni and Rachid—as effectually as the scissors that nicked the life thread of Abdul-Aziz, while wounding a third Minister and scattering lead among ministerial satellites in a terrible way.

The revolver was held by a Turkish officer, a Circassian named Hassan, who had been released on Thursday from prison, where he had been lying charged with refusing to go to Bagdad, whither he had been ordered. There is a good deal unexplained in the late career of this officer. We can imagine that a dashing soldier would prefer a command in the revolted provinces, where he might win his way by potting at the rayahs to smoking life away in plague-smitten Bagdad. That he was not sent to fight and was ordered to Bagdad suggests that this fiery officer had in some way fallen under the suspicions of the powers that be. Smarting under his real or fancied wrongs was he not just the man in whose ear Conspiracy might whisper? We have heard no political motives assigned for his act, but that may be the very reason for suspecting them. It will recall in America the crime of Booth, happening like it close on the heels of a great change in the fortunes of a party. If, as seems likely, he was attached to the late Sultan, the assassination will wear a different appearance from that of the drunken soldier revenging his petty wrongs. In the escape of Midhat Pacha from the bullets of Hassan the government of Mourad has escaped a great peril. Hussein Avni, great as was his influence, had neither the brains nor the representative character of Midhat. The uncomfortable event will not, as far as at present visible, have much political effect outside Turkey, though it opens up avenues for office in the ranks of the Moslems. Yet it will be asked, "Was the hand of Russia in this as England's was in the undoing of Abdul-Aziz?"

MR. BRISTOW'S RESIGNATION, when the Republican National Convention has declared the choice of the party for the Presidency during the next four years, will not have the significance which would have been attached to it a few days ago. His retention of the office up to the last moment shows that he had resolved, if fighting for the nomination, to do so within party lines. His quittance of the field now will mainly be interesting in discovering whom the President will take to fill his place, whether the Secretary of the Treasury is to be a friend or a neutral in the campaign now opened. The selection will mark in some sense the degree of interest taken by the incumbent of the White House in the struggle that will end in November.

THE EXECUTION OF LOWERY, the South Carolina murderer, is a fitting vindication of the law in the case of an atrocious criminal whose hands were stained by the slaughter of many victims, and who, besides, was guilty of other crimes almost equally heinous. Another ruffian named Bill Lee was also hanged at Oquawka, Ill., for the murder of an unfortunate girl named Jessie McCarthy under circumstances of revolting atrocity. The advocates of mercy to murderers must admit that a grave public danger would be created if scoundrels like Lowery and Lee were permitted to believe that "hanging is played out." The lesson of the death penalty must be persistently administered until such villains learn to respect the law and the rights of their fellow men.

A MASSACRE BY SIOUX INDIANS of fifteen settlers in the Platte Valley is reported as the latest development of the war on the Plains. This butchery only goes to prove how relentless is the hatred borne by the savages against the whites, and also shows that, however intractable they may be, an unwise policy has been pursued by the Indian Bureau in its dealings with the red man. The Canadian Indians give no trouble to the British settlers, because they have learned to rely on the good faith of the latter, and are not subject to the alternations of cheating and slaughter which seem to be the foundation of the relations existing between the whites and Indians on the Western frontier.

The Power of the West.

The triumph of the West in the Cincinnati Convention yesterday shows conclusively, if any further proof than had been already afforded was needed to show it, that now, as in old Bishop Berkeley's day,

Westward the star of empire takes its way.

The East has not had a President since 1860, and it is not likely that the East is to have one now. The Western republicans, at least, had no serious thought of conceding the Cincinnati nomination to Mr. Blaine or to any of the Eastern candidates. It remains to be seen whether the Western democrats will be more forgetful of their section; but whether they are or not the fact remains that the West is determined to rule this nation. Western ideas and Western interests are to be paramount in our politics. There may be an alliance with the South if the South will do the bidding of the West, but, in any event, or under any conditions, the West is determined to rule. It has the power and means to exercise it. We saw this in the election and re-election of both Lincoln and Grant. We saw it in the fact that Colfax and Indiana were given a place on the ticket with Grant and Illinois. We see it in the nomination of Hayes over the worth of Conkling and the enthusiasm for Blaine. We shall see it in the future as we have seen it in the past. The President is not to come from the East for many years if the West can help it; and the West means to help it. While we are busy with commerce and manufactures, with the development of coal and iron, and heedless of partisan, and especially sectional, politics, the West is making politics a business, and combining to have its own way in everything. Apparently there is no help for it, and we shall be compelled to let matters go as they are going, at least until we acquire Western tactics and learn to combine against Western combinations. Now we are out-maneuvred and outvoted, and at almost any time the majority of votes is likely to be against us.

We may look upon all this with a sort of equanimity, for, after all, the West is in itself a great empire—an important part of the nation. We must, however, demand justice even against an adverse will and overbearing power. The West cannot afford to be unjust to the East. The Western "statesmen" may have the offices if they want them, but we must have protection against Western fallacies in political economy and crude notions of business honor and public faith. Our commerce and manufactures must not be stricken down because another section of the country is jealous of our prosperity and inimical because the money centre is at New York instead of at Cincinnati or Chicago or St. Louis. The West cannot get along without the East except in the distribution of patronage and the designation of office-holders. For these things we are comparatively little, and we have no jealousies because power and empire have gone to the West, but we want this new Caesar to take only the things that are Caesar's. Politics may remain the study and pursuit of the West if there are no unwarrantable interferences with the pursuits of the East. Ohio may have its Hayes in the Presidential chair as Illinois has had its Lincoln and its Grant if the West can elect, as it nominated him; or it may have its Thurman if it can nominate and elect him, but we must not be told that printed pieces of paper are dollars and that Western Presidents are to be chosen to show the power of the West through obnoxious and hurtful legislation and the enforcement of obnoxious and hurtful laws.

THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS are making efforts to develop their resources by the expansion of their present means of transportation. The Darien Canal project is gaining in popularity under the influence of the local authorities, seconded by foreign capitalists. In Peru the enterprise of Mr. Meigs promises to produce great results in the extension of the railroad system of the Republic, and hopes are entertained that sufficient capital will be subscribed to complete such an undertaking. A direct negotiation between the President and the European bondholders is expected to result in the more satisfactory condition of the affairs of Peru. The fatal fire caused at the city of Cuzco by the reckless discharge of a rocket in a fireworks factory has resulted in considerable damage, and furnishes another lesson on the dangers of dealing carelessly with explosives.

THE EXTORTION TRAITOR with England, which died a violent death at the hands of Earl Derby in the release of Winslow on Thursday, seems to trouble the English papers as a ghost that will not down. The London Times, commenting on the action of the British government, concedes that "arguments have been advanced on our side which we cannot but hold to be quite untenable." Mr. Fish's course is said to have been disputations rather than practical. This is only another form of the Standard's remarkable phrase that we were "technically right but substantially wrong." The plain English of all this is that Great Britain, right or wrong, wants a change in the treaty, and, to carry her point, takes the course most inconvenient to herself and America. In the meantime England and America are likely for some time to be ferry landings for the criminals of America and England.

MR. IRE COX, a notorious desperado, of Port Hudson, has had his name added to the necrology of 1876. Having early in life imbibed a desire for shooting and stabbing every one against whom he entertained any dislike his fellow citizens at length became tired of Cox's manner of settling his private quarrels and shot him down like a dog—a fate which he richly deserved.

THE SEWING MACHINE COMBONANTS are exciting public indignation by their cruel oppressions of the poor sewing women. The system of contract sales is productive of great evil, especially when abused in the manner that has been recently described in the HERALD. A rich corporation that thus